Park Row, New York.

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### MORE MONEY.



ENATOR ALDRICH'S daughter married John D. Rockefeller's son. That makes them in family matters brother fathers-in-law.

In money matters their relations are closer still. As chairman of the Finance Committee of the Senate, whatever Senator Aldrich does and says officially is popularly regarded as the attitude of "The System."

Part of "The System" is the Standard Oil Company, part is

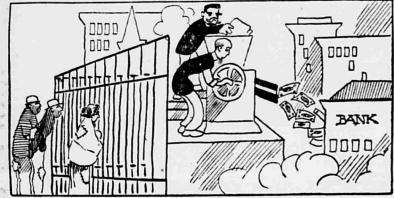
the Standard Oil Banks, part is the great trusts. The whole is "The System" by which a few men are enabled to take the earnings and savings of other men and thereby become enormously rich.

Senator Aldrich has introduced a bill to prevent any more panies by enabling the banks to get what money they desire from the United States Treasury. He proposes that banks may deposit gilt-edged Stock Exchange collateral and get \$500,000,000 thereon.

There is no doubt that this would obviate suspensions of bank payments such as happened in October and November. With an active printing press money can be produced faster than any bank will be called on to pay it out.

According to Senator Aldrich, there will then be no more panics, no more bank suspensions, and prosperity will return and permanently con-

The argument that the printing of additional money brings prosperity was the old Greenback party's platform, except that the Greenbackers wanted the Government to make the profits itself. According to Senator Aldrich this would never do, because the country would be prosperous only when the banks made the profits.



The issue of more money as a cure for panics is old.

In the Revolutionary War the United States issued money which became so plentiful that it took a thousand dollar bill to buy a pair of shoes. Samples of this money can still be found in museums. It has no other value.

From this experiment there came in the United States Constitution an implied prohibition of issuing paper money, the constitutional power of Congress being limited "to coin money." At least it was so decided once by the Supreme Court of the United States, which reversed itself after the issue of greenbacks in the civil war, when it took three of them to buy as much as one gold or silver dollar.

Banks tried the experiment of issuing money before, and there was a smash in 1857 as a result.

If printing paper money is the cure for panics and the way to bring about prosperity, why stop with \$500,000,000, or only \$6 apiece? Five billion dollars would be \$60 apiece, enough for a family of five to live on with close economy for some time.

Presumably either the lack of more money was the sole cause of the panic or the printing of more money will prevent the evils of stock gambling, will make bankers honest, will stop Harriman from looting railroads and Morse from floating ice and steamship companies, Morgan from forming a Steel Trust, and will induce Rocke-feller to reduce the price of kero-sene.

Granting all these virtues to the



Aldrich bill, there is one oversight.

How are the men out of work to get part of this \$500,000,000 from the banks? Will the banks present it to them, or will they insist upon Stock Exchange collateral? If the latter, how will this money benefit anybody except Wall street gamblers?

# Letters from the People.

To the Editor of The Evening World people in these cars is allowed by the them about with his yard-stick. His Board of Health is more than I can friends or customers when they saw

Board of Health is more than I can friends or customers when they saw understand. The city officials don't him becoming quite skilful in making seem to have any jurisdiction of street car service in Browk yn. Some of these officials ought to go to some western name given to the original game was cities, where passengers who are not provided with seats do not have to pay; why don't they wake up—appoint inspectors to report the carriers was the bails about was called a Kew, after the originator. HENRY KERR. why don't they wake up—appoint Inspectors to report lines carrying passengers in excess of their sealing accommodations and compet the B.R. T. to refund the manney taken by them to the city to be used in connection with the "conscience fund" Also to defray the expenses of the inspectors. Why don't they do something? P.P. K.

Origin of Billiards.

Origin of Billiards.

Origin of Billiards.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I read a recent article regarding the invention of billiards. It may interest readers to know that a century or so ago there lived in England a tailor named William for Billiards, who in Does the Mediterranean Sea have a

ment, which for its sign of office had It is my misfortune to patronize daily the familiar three balls suspended over the Cattle Line, Limited to number of his cutting table in sockets. During his trains and cars)—Myrile avenue, Ridge, idle moments, it is said, he would place wood elevated. Why such crowding of these spheres on a flat cloth and knock

connection with his tailor shop had as fall and rise of tide?

"The Soul Kiss" (45 Seconds).



## There Was a Light in the Window as Mr. Jarr Came Rolling Home, But Hope Fled When His Orphan Boy's Appeal Was Unanswered.

### By Roy L. McCardell.



instanter.

S Mr. Jarr came up the street more or less unsteady, for the hour was late and he had lingered on the way, he observed a light in the window for him. At least, there was a light in the front room of the Jarr apartment, and this fact gave Mr. Jarr great inward joy

air't s-s-s-so-sore; mu-mu-maybe she's been reading has company. Anyway's' good sign 's' all ri', 's' all ri' man, an' treated with cru-cru-cruelty an' neglec'!"
when there's a 1-1-light in the window for muh!"
Still no word come from the bed, and Mr. Jarr

As he joyously carroled the words he pulled out his wrongs. latch-key and started to fumble for the lock. As he opened

Mr. Jarr regarded this fact with some foreboding.

gum and walk 'oun' th' block." through the dark.

"Won'er if 's better for muh to be calm and dignified or else give 'er game nothin' to protec' orphan boy s-s-save the beatin' of uz own heart!" o' talk?" muttered Mr. Jarr. "What can I tell 'er of in'trus'?" Mr Jarr cogitated a moment, but nothing coming to his mind that he deemed would be of tion of the birds singing in the wildwood also having been received in silence determined upon the policy of dignified silence.

Unfortunately in reaching over to unfasten his shoe, after having removed uh please! That's w'at!" his coat and vest and hanging them on the back of the chair, he lost his balance and fell over on his face, the chair and his coat and vest following over on top of him. It is hard to be dignified in the dark while sprawling on the children's room and locked herself in. floor and fighting to free oneself from the incumbrance of a rocking chair and

home after workin' hard (hic!) for's fam'ly, and at the s-s-s-soun', at the without regard to his job, because when holding court he knows only the law. s-s-s-soun' of his feet out goes the li'. Whatcha put the li' out for?" repeated When he fines a mine employee the money is taken out of the man's wages.

Mr. Jarr, indignantly. "Whatcha put the li' out for? Um uh a burglar? Um uh

Here is one of his cases, reported in the Chicago Inter Ocean: At a dance murderer that I wan'a work in the dark?"

commenced to weep softly.

"Wha's the use tryin' to be upri' sizzen?" he asked, "S'pose uh did stop en take a drink? Don' uh work hari? Um uh treated ri' in this 'ouse? Nuh, uh disturbing the peace \$50 worth, and that 'Cinderella' had previously made humiliain't! 'S shame, what tiz, 's uh shame! Ain' a-goin' to stan' it. 'S goin' to ating reflections upon the genealogy of 'Albino Sal,' which was also bad taste, irl drive muh to drink, this cruelty an' neglec' 's goin' to drive muh to drink, 'swat and will cost \$50 to straighten out. Now, wait a minute; I know you ain't got or it's goin' do! Sober, indushtrush man (hic!) 'Scuss muh, sober un dushtrush the money, nor any respectable job to get it, but we'll fix that. In the morning

Still no word come from the bed, and Mr. Jarr again dolorously recited his municipality will give you credit, and I will collect. They been needing some-"Uh come home wiz joyful heart, an' all is gay. Lights shining, birds war-

Still no answer, and again Mr. Jarr chanted out his woes. "Muh children kep' from muh! Where's muh child, where's both muh child? double and you'll have to work it out on the coal road!" "Looks bad, ol' man; looks bad (hic)! Maybe better chew some peppermint No answer, all is dark and lonely! Whut us uh done? Been too good a man, that's what! Been kind and patient. Minute muh foot is on the stair lights go However, he decided to face the music, and he got in to his apartments out and all is s-s-s-silent as the grave. Talk to people, ask whuz matter, beg to know whuz matter, no word, and all is dark, an' orphan boy has no friend,

interest to his better half, he groped his way to a chair in the darkened bedroom, Mr. Jarr determined to proudly stand up for respect, seeing that pity was denied him. So he stood as erect as he could and said, "Um a man. Um goin' to do's So saying he turned on the light.

The bed was empty. Mrs. Jarr at the sound of his coming had fied to the

"What's the use being kind and lovin'?" muttered Mr. Jarr, and fell over is another just behind it inviting attention.

### Miss Lonely Looks Over Candy Counter at Mr. Man By F.G. Long of it. A conclusion may be drawn from these facts.



No. 48-The Modec War.

THE name of "Modoc Jack" to-day is forgotten. A generation ago it was almost as well known throughout America, and especially in the Far West, as that of the President himself. Here is "Jack's" story:

The Modocs were a troublesome Indian tribe belonging to the Klamath "nation" and living in California, The name "Modoc" means "enemy." and the tribe won it fairly. They were ever at war. At first with other Klamath tribes; later with the white settlers.

In 1852 one of these settlers, Benjamin Wright by name, hit on a plan to avenge himself for wrongs suffered at the tribe's hands. He invited forty-six Modocs to a banquet, and, having plied them with liquor (to which they were unaccustomed) until they were helpless, murdered forty-one of them.

This barbarous act, worthy of the lowest savage mind, was never forgotten by the Indians. They retaliated by a series of outrages that dragged on intermittently for twelve years.

Then, by treaty, the Modocs were sent to the Klamath agency, or reservation, and for a time there was peace.

But the reservation was barren and almost void of game and fish. The tribe could not eke out a living there. The Government agents and local traders defrauded them. The other Klamaths took

frequent occasion to molest them. "Modoc Jack" This went on until a chief known as "Captain On the Warpath. Jack" collected an army of "braves" and went on the warpath. 'Jack had already made himself feared by the Klamaths and the more peaceful natives, of his own tribe. Complaints had been made to the Government against him, and when he and his fol-

lowers left the reservation those complaints poured in afresh. Jack was ordered to return with his band to their "agency." He refused and defied the authorities to capture him. He pitched a double camp on opposite sides of a river in Oregon and calmly awaited attack.

In November, 1872, a body of United States soldiers, reinforced by hundreds of armed Oregon settlers, marched against this camp. The Modocs, under Jack's clever generalship, beat their assailants back with great loss. Then, unable to hold his position on the river, Jack retreated toward an inaccessible region known as the "Lava Beds," slaughtering many white pioneers and their families whose homesteads lay along his route.

The following June troops under Gen. Wheaton tried to dislodge the Modocs from this stronghold, but lost several men and were unable to penetrate to the Indian camp. A second expedition led against them by Gen. Gilson met with equal failure.

Modoc Jack was making good his boasting defiance of the national authorities. The Government was for the time utterly baffled. A commission had been appointed to confer with the Modocs. At an ap-

pointed spot the United States Commissioners met representatives of the warring tribes with plans for adjusting the quarrel. But before any understanding could be reached Jack took a leaf out of Benjamin Wright's book by treacherously attacking

the Government representatives. Two of the Commis-The Final Act sioners-Gen. E. R. S. Canby and Dr. Thomas-were of Treachery. butchered and a third, Meacham, was badly wounded. After this horrible violation of every rule of war there could be no further question of compromise. The Government pressed the campaign against Jack and his braves with a ruthless vigor that swept

The Modocs fought gallantly, yielding no inch of ground without flerce resistance. All summer the fighting went on. Little by little the troops beat down their elusive fees, cornering them at last like rats in a trap.

In the autumn of that year the chief and his band were caught, over-powered and forced to surrender. Then came the long-deferred punishment. Jack and three of his foremost warriors were tried for murder, and on Oct. 3, 1873, were hanged at Fort Klamath. The rest of the insurgents were herded without di..lculty on a reservation in Indian Territory.

## "Check No. 80," Coal Miner, a Judge.

How He Tries a Case. QUIRE W. C. SHOCKLEY, the law of Charlton Township, Mo., is "Check No. 80" in Mine 28 of the Central Coal and Coke Company, near the camp of Ardmore. The Squire has been Justice of the Peace here nine years, having recently been re-elected over his ardent protest. On those days when his court is not in session on "top" he is down in the depths working with pick and shovel, gathering dusky diamonds at so much per ton. Both as a coal miner and as a Justice of the Peace his reputation is good. Now and then he "Whatcha put out the light for?" spluttered Mr. Jarr at last; "man comes has to try a case in which his employers are involved. He decides the issues

Here is one of his cases, reported in the Chicago Inter Ocean: At a dance in "Cotton-Eyed Mabel's" shanty "Albino Sal" split "Cinderella's" head with a pick Mrs. Jarr gave no sign that she heard. No word came to Mr. Jarr across handle. The Squire held court under a maple tree in his back yard, sitting at the dark. Whereat, contemplating the grievous injuries done him, Mr. Jarr the foot of the tree and smoking thoughtfully while the Amazons bawled out their tales. When they were through he said:

"It seems 'Albino Sal' broke a two-bit pick handle over 'Cinderella's' head, you two girls will scrub out the Town Hall and wash the windows, for which the thing done there for a long time. Then I'll let you 'tend to the street lamps for a month, and if there's anything still due you can paint my barn and I'll settle the outer door with a clatter the light above went out bling in the greenwood. All is gay (hie!) 'Scuse muh. What wuz uh sayin'?" with the county. If you don't like the decision of the Court you'll have to leave this burg, and if you stay here and get into trouble again the fine will be

## Don't Be Afraid to Overeat!

By Harvey W. Wiley, Chief Chemist of Department of Agriculture,

LESSED is the man who does not know how he eats. A mouthful of food should pass on its way automatically and without the knowledge of the man who chews it. He who mixes mathematics with his food by counting twenty-eight times on each bite is on the road to emeciated, sad-faced dyspepsia. Life has nothing that is worth while for him. I fail to see the use of wasting too much time on one bite while there

Some one quoted me as advising meat eaters to bolt and not chew their meat. I did not give such advice, but I pointed out two undeniable facts: The herb-eating animals devote much time to chewing, while the flesh-eaters do very little

Overeating causes less trouble to the system than does undereating, and were the score even between the two it would be the part of philosophy to lean to the side of the partaker of much food, for a goodly part of life's happiness is found at the table with a normal appetite. I am against the capsule men. The time will never come when they will have a place in the world as oaterers to palate under ordinary conditions. It is entirely possible to condense the nourishment of a whole meal into a few pellets, and these have their place—as, for instance, when it becomes necessary to make enforced marches with the lightest possible burden. But the system would not thrive for long on such a diet, for there must be the necessary bulk to supply the tissues and flush the system.

## Lincoln and the Book.

BRAHAM LINCOLN, when a boy of thirteen or fourteen years of age, hearing that a neighbor named Crawford owned Ramsey's "life ...! Washington," borrowed the book to read. He had nearly finished the perusal when an accident occurred which caused him much regret. On retiring to bed one stormy evening he placed the book directly under a crack in their log cabin, and, the wind changing before morning, the rain came in and the "Life of Washington" was wet through. His dismay was great on discovering its badly damaged condition—he had promised to take care of it and return it safely-and he felt that his reputation would be lowered, although he had not actually been to blame. But he resolved to take it back to the owner at the close of his day's work and offer to make what reparation he could, though he had no money to give. He carried out this purpose (with a heavy heart) and was well received by the neighbor, who proposed that he should work out the whole cost of the book and then keep it for his own. In this way he earned the book.

### Carnegie Tells, This Story.

N Englishman, while travelling in Scotland, paused one Sunday in a little A country inn not far from Edinburgh. As the tiny parlor of the place was exceedingly close and stuffy, and as the day was very warm, the unthinking Briton proceeded to open one of the windows.

"What are ye aboot, mon?" demanded the owner of the place, with great severity, as he entered the room just in time to prevent the execution of the Englishman's design. The latter meekly explained that he thought it would be agreeable to have

"Ye can hae no fresh air in this house on the Sawbeth," came in decided